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The Kenyon Collegian.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF KENYON COLLEGE.

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VOL. XXIII.

GAMBIER, OHIO, JUNE, 1896.

No. 3.

Editorial.

THE large number present at the second lecture of the course was very gratifying, in view of the miserable attendance at that of Bishop Leonard. The well-filled room was certainly a compliment to Professor Ingham and to the choice of the committee. If the remaining lectures are as well attended, there will be a handsome sum realized to add to the coach fund.

THE meetings of the Assembly have been wretchedly attended for some time past. Several times important business has been delayed, simply because a quorum could not be obtained. Many of the students do not seem to realize that these meetings are called to decide on matters of direct interest to themselves. The Constitution of the Assembly is an excellent one, the executive power being vested in a small committee, which directs all departments through their managers. It was not, however, the intention of the authors, nor is it the wish of student-body generally, that these three men should have absolute and unquestioned control of all the student relations, both in the college and towards other colleges, but merely to expedite the transaction of business. It is

but fair to the committee and to the student-body that matters referred to them be promptly disposed of. The idea is prevalent that these meetings are necessarily long and delayed; it is only the students that make them so. If all were present at seven o'clock, at which time the meetings are generally called, so that there would be no delay in commencing, all the business, in most cases, would be finished in half an hour. The only requirement to this end is that all make a particular effort to be down from supper early. We hope that in the future this fact may be realized, and that the highly edifying spectacle of unattended meetings may be of the past.

KENYON, for a college of its size, is remarkably live and up-to-date, but in one respect it is sadly behind the times. The second Wednesday in September is set as the beginning of the collegiate year. All the institutions of the East, after which Western colleges and universities are modeled, commence work not earlier than the last week in September. Yale, Harvard, U. of P., Williams, and Cornell, begin the year at this date. Johns Hopkins' begins the third week in October, and at the same time closes the last of May. Yet at no college is more ground covered in a year. Of Western institutions of standing, Oberlin and U. of M. have a shorter year than Kenyon. These colleges must have good reasons for opening later in the fall. Let us examine what they are. It has been demonstrated that the same amount of work can be covered as easily in eight months as nine. No one expects the students to work as hard during the hot weather of the later spring, much less so in the fall, when a return of the intense heat of early September removes from the system all the energy that may have been gained from the summer outing. A loss of actual strength is also caused. During the first two or three weeks little or no work is done, and cuts multiply. Since many of the faculty are not very fond of beginning so early, we believe that they would support any movement made by the students in this direction. Let some one circulate a petition suggesting such a change, to be presented to the Board of Trustees at their meeting in June. Such a suggestion would at least be considered; nothing could be lost by its adoption, and much might be gained, especially in dispensing with the indifference to work and the incentive to tardy return on the part of the students in the fall.

IT is much to be regretted that the Senior Class abandoned their intention of having a Class banquet. It would have been only befitting, that a class which has held together so well and which has done so much for the college, should conclude their course with a Class dinner in this, their last year. Those who were opposed to the idea formed but a small minority of the class. In their attempt to direct the management of the banquet, which resulted in the abandonment of the project, they seem to have forgotten that the majority, "above all things have the right to rule."

TO work to beautify or to improve the college inspires a love for the institution, since its interests have been advanced by our own efforts. The students of the University of California recently obtained a series of holidays from the faculty to be spent in grading the lawn of the college. This proceeding was widely commended in the college press, and the idea, as a new one, has been copied in several colleges. But here at Kenyon the same plan has been employed for some time. Last year the faculty gave two holidays for the students to improve our athletic field. This winter, by the personal efforts of the students, a dancing floor has been placed in Rosse Hall gymnasium. Several class holidays were granted by the faculty to assist the completion of the undertaking. And this last month a day was given to put the new running track into shape. May not Kenyon well be pleased with herself for these self-improvements? Will not the memory of the hours spent on these works bind us more closely to the college in the future.

Apropos to this discussion, it is to be regretted that after the novelty of the first holiday had worn off, some took the opportunity to cut work, and that this was repeated on several occasions. When steps were taken to prevent this abuse of the privilege offered, these individuals made considerable objection, complaining that they were excused only from three or four hours recitations, and that they were compelled to work seven hours. We would be pleased if we could impress upon these gentlemen the fact that when the faculty grants such a holiday, it is not for the purpose of substituting an easy for a hard day's work, nor of merely offering an equivalent exemption from recitation, but the purpose is to encourage such improvements by meeting the students half way. We trust that, in the future, no similar complaints will be heard.

College Spirit.

A. J. W.

SPIRIT is a wonderful thing. Spirit is the quickener. Spirit in all things is life. It is not noise. It is not force. It is Life. All life is full of spirit. Force may express itself without life. Force may make much sound. But force is not life. In grand, growing, silent nature we feel spirit to be by reason of its life. In civilization, in corporations of men, we feel a spirit—their spirit. Their instinctive breath—their life. Even Time itself has a spirit; to us it is no lifeless thing—the aggregate consciousness of living man is Spirit. This spirit in things is their power for good or evil. This spirit influences us: strengthens or weakens us; it is the reality—the soul—the phenomenon in which all phenomena inhere and which all phenomena interpret.

Has a college a spirit? Does a college possess a soul? Can Kenyon be soulless? Yes! Colleges have spirits. Kenyon has, or rather is, a soul. There is a something grander than this most beautiful campus; a something more real than the life of this surrounding verdant nature; there is something which answers to the word Kenyon; an idea subtler, deeper, richer, more living than these. It is indefinite, as indefinite as the word soul—in fact, it is that indefinite called soul or spirit. This purest, simplest, yet indefinable spirit utters itself—nay, must outpour itself.

Souls are valued: they are compared. Men speak of honest souls, of pure souls, of upright souls, and of spirits in such terms as highest, deepest, best. These judgments are derived from experience. Tests become furnaces. The metal is tried. The verdict is given. As men judge us, so they judge our colleges. "Life is more than meat: the body is more than raiment."

The intellectual food may be the best, the surrounding may be everything desired; but what of the Life, the Spirit, the Soul?

We speak much of Kenyon's spirit, and rightly, but too frequently we mean the vitality and violence of expression manifested on definite occasions, such as base ball, foot ball, etc. But spirit does not merely utter itself under excitement. It is not detached fragments; it is a whole:

the whole of the life. The spirit of a man is often shown more strongly in some quiet deed than in enthusiastic boast. A man's spirit distinguishes him at all times; in courtesy; in energy; in conversation, in honesty; in persistence. The whole man expresses his soul. So the whole activities of the college show forth the college soul. The sum of these activities, recitations, promptitude, courtesies, moral life, politeness, high scholarship; viewed rightly are as truly, perhaps much more truly, college spirit than the "heeling" of games, ardent love of athletics, or the ordinary braggadocio of not a few college men. For when you have waved your Alma Mater good-bye, you will be the piece by which the world will estimate the whole fabric.

Men will expect, and rightly expect, that the "oversoul" of Kenyon will have influenced your soul, and in so far as we are rounded men will men be justified in attributing to Old Kenyon the highest type of College Spirit.

In the fulfillment of every duty, pleasant or unpleasant, we are creating college spirit. Obedience is the test of love. There is not a single act which does not tell; not a single word ungathered. Temptations may come to us to commit deeds derogatory to an untroubled college soul—every soul knoweth its own bitterness and Kenyon knoweth its own. We can make the soul of Kenyon brighter, clearer, purer, nobler, as under her influence we strive so to be, for soul is always touched by soul, spirit by spirit, life by life. Kenyon's life, Kenyon's soul, Kenyon's Spirit, is in some true sense yours and yours is hers.

Never dim her glory. Never sully her purity. Never dishonor her integrity. Never in any way wound her. Be her interpreter for the best she is—and you will be the best you can.

"Will the college woman marry?" A study of the alumni records of the Northwestern College of Liberal Arts gives some facts that shed light upon the much debated question. Of the women graduated from 1874 to 1890, inclusive, fifty-five and two-thirds per cent. have married, in all but few cases within six years after graduation. The majority of the remainder have entered the teacher's calling, while others have found occupation in library work, in missions, in law, and in medicine.—Ex.

The Promenade Invitation.

J. A. N.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Billy Young—A Sophomore.

Dick Oldfellow—A Junior.

Phil Hardy—A Junior, lately come to the University from a small college.

Miss Cortlandt—A pretty society belle.

Place, a University town.

Time, present.

ACT I.

Scene—A student's room in a private house. Bureau, chairs, table, tennis racket, guitar, etc. Large window facing street. Time: Afternoon.

Billy and Dick discovered critically examining room.

Billy: Pretty smooth room, ain't it?

Dick: Chahming room; too deuced nice for Hahdy. Ef you had been a little quickah, we might have had this room ourselves.

Billy: Well, did you expect me to chase all over this town for a room to suit you, when I had back work to make up and a chemistry exam. coming on?

Dick: Well, that chemistry exam. oughtn't to bother you; all you have to do is to fix up a nice little rollah crib and take it into class. When you come to be a Juniah you can't work little snaps like that; you'll have to study.

Billy (with a sigh): You can't crib under Professor Grey. He walks around and watches the fellows, as a cat watches a mouse hole. Last exam. he took a crib from a fellow twenty-five feet long.

Dick (sarcastically): The fellow was?

Billy: No; the crib, of course. Didn't 'spose I meant the fellow, did you?

Dick: I wouldn't be at all surprised if you did.

Billy (nonchalantly): Oh, well, our room is almost as good as this, any way, only—Hello! who is this? (Picks photograph from bureau.) Say! it looks like Miss Cortlandt, don't it? Can't be, of course; Hardy only came here this semester, and from a little college town, too. Re-

seems Miss Cortlandt to a T though. By the way, are you going to the prom?

Dick (seats himself in an arm chair and lights a cigarette): Oh, yes, I suppose I shall. Of course it is the swell event of the season, and if a college man don't go, he runs a risk of losing his standing with the swell fellahs. That's a very silly question for you to ask, anyway; you know I haven't missed a dance yet. (With sarcasm.) You didn't think I was going to stay at home and bohn, did you?

Billy: Oh, no; I would never accuse you of that. (After a moment.) Hardy looks like a bohner, don't he? He isn't a bad looking fellow, though; wonder if he's a society man!

Dick (superciliously): I think he's something of a jay, myself. I actually saw him wear tan shoes to church Sunday. (Putting his feet on the window sill.) I admiah his taste in chairs, though. He has a deuced comfortable chair heah, ef he is a farmeh.

Billy: Sh! here he comes now.

(Dick puts his feet down. Enter Hardy, slightly surprised.)

Hardy: Yes; very glad to see you. (Aside) Would be very glad if you wouldn't smoke bad cigarettes and scratch my window sill. (Aloud) Hope you will come over often and make yourself at home here.

Dick: We will.

(Hardy goes to his bureau drawer and takes out two tobacco boxes. Leaves the first one on the bureau and proceeds to fill his pipe from the second.)

Dick (opening box on bureau): Perique, by Jove it is; can tell it anywhere by its looks. (Lays aside his cigarette and takes out pipe from his pocket and fills it from box on bureau.) I like Perique better than the other kinds; the flavah isn't too mild, you know. (Lights pipe. Hardy and Billy fill their pipes from the other box.)

Dick (after a few puffs): This is the strongest Perique I ever tasted.

Hardy (convulsed with laughter): That's tea my sister put into that box to keep it dry. I am very fond of tea, so she packed up some for me and put it with the other boxes.

Dick (aside, infinitely disgusted): I suppose he will be keeping a cow up heah befoh long.

Billy (looking out at window): By Jove, there's Miss Cortlandt. Isn't she stunning, though!

Dick (also looks out, patronizingly): Miss Cortlandt is one of owah society belles, Hahdy.

Hardy: Yes; I think she is a delightful young lady.

Dick and Billy (together): Do you know her?

Hardy: Yes; I met her in the East last summer.

Billy (hastily): Excuse me, fellows, but I—, I've forgotten something, and I've got to go right away. (Exit Billy.)

Dick (with a sneer): Yes; he has forgotten everything but Daisy Cortlandt now.

Hardy: I must ask you to excuse me, too; I must mail this letter right away to get it off on the five-ten. Will be back in a few minutes. (Exit Hardy.)

Dick (alone): Billy thinks he's a devilish sly dog. I know why he's been trying on those new ties to-day and had had his trowsahs creased. He's dead anxious to invite Miss Cortlandt to our prom. I'll settle his case. I'll get Hahdy to call on Miss Cortlandt to-night; that will keep Billy away without his suspecting me. Hahdy has four straight to-morrow, but I'll just erase the first two from his schedule. After he is safely out, I'll go up and drop in on him just to kindly remind him that he has four recitations to-morrow—he has only the first two in my classes. After he's gone I'll ask Miss Cortlandt if I mayn't have the pleasure of escorting her to the prom. I'll fix that schedule card now. Deuced lucky it was written in pencil instead of ink. (Takes schedule card from table and erases.) There's Hardy now. (Turns around and seats himself in arm chair. Enter Hardy.)

Dick: You have returned soon. I thought I would remain and smoke this nice new mixture and enjoy your delightful arm chair.

Hardy: I am glad to have you feel at home here.

Dick: I see by owah schedule this semester that we have only two recitations to-morrow. (Hardy picks schedule card from table and looks at it.) I think I'll go out and make a few social calls to-night. I suppose you'll do the same, Hahdy?

Hardy: I confess I hadn't thought much about it. I know only one girl here.

Dick: You won't have such a good opportunity soon; we will be worked very much hardeh lateh. Why don't you go and call on Miss

Cortlandt to-night? I am sure she will be at home and will be perfectly chahmed to see you.

Hardy: Perhaps it would be a good idea; I haven't seen her for a long time.

Dick (gets up): I must prepare for supper now. Will be glad to have you come over and visit us. (Exit Dick.)

Hardy (looks a moment at Miss C.'s portrait): Yes, I will call on her to-night.

Curtain.

ACT II.

Scene—The parlor of the Cortlandt house. Table, chairs, settee, etc. Door at farther end of room.

(Miss Cortlandt and Hardy discovered seated on opposite ends of the settee.)

Door bell rings.

Miss C.: Oh, dear! there's that horrid bell; I wanted to have a long chat with you so much. (After a moment the bell rings again.) I suppose Bridget is either out or has her beau in the kitchen. I'll go myself. (Exit.)

Dick (outside in hall): Chahmed to see you, Miss Cortlandt. (He enters, preceded by Miss C.) Ah, good evening, Mistah Hahdy. I hope you ah well, Miss Cortlandt.

Miss C.: I am quite well, thank you, Mr. Oldfellow.

Dick: I suppose you thought I had entirely deserted you, did you not, Miss Cortlandt?

Miss C. (sweetly): Oh, no; I was not at all worried about you.

Dick: You see, Miss Cortlandt, we Juniahs are so busy now that we really have very little time for calls. I am so busy that I ought not to be heah now; but really I could not resist the temptation to call on you to-night. By the way, Hahdy, we have four recitations to-morrow, instead of two, as you have on your schedule. You see, Miss Cortlandt, how hard worked we poor Juniahs ah.

Hardy (rises reluctantly): I fear I must say good night to you now, Miss Cortlandt.

Miss C.: So soon! I suppose you must go home and study. I do hope you will come again soon, when you can stay longer. (Goes as far as door with him.) Good night.

Dick (aside while Hardy and Miss C. go toward door): My little scheme has worked perfectly, by Jove. I knew Hardy would go as soon as I mentioned those four recitations. Just like a bonah. (To Miss C., who returns): You are very fond of dancing, are you not, Miss Cohtlandt?

Miss C.: Yes; very fond, Mr. Oldfellow; I don't think there is anything I enjoy more. And the dances here are so lovely.

Dick: I suppose you are looking fohwahd to the Junior promenade now?

Miss C.: Oh, yes! I hear that this one is to be even finer than last year's; I thought that was splendid.

Dick (patronizingly): Yes, it was a pretty nice prom. Miss Cohtlandt, I should be very much pleased, indeed I should be chahmed, if— (Door bell rings.) Miss C. goes to door. Enter Billy.)

Billy (surprised): Why, Dick, you here?

Dick (sarcastically): I am certainly nowhere else.

Miss C.: Oh, Mr. Young, I want to tell you how much I enjoyed "The Harvard Stories" you lent me. They are so clever, and some of them are just as funny as they can be.

Dick (aside): Ef I can get Miss Cohtlandt to that doah I'll finish my invite in fine shape. (Aloud.) I am afraid I must take my depahture now, Miss Cortlandt.

Miss C.: Must you go so soon? Why I have scarcely seen you.

(Dick goes to door, followed by Miss C. Billy eyes Dick with distrust. Dick begins to speak to Miss C. in low tones from the hall.)

Billy (in despair, aside): I must head Dick off, somehow; he shan't invite her. (Rushes desperately to door.) Dick!

Dick (irritated): Well?

Billy: Tell Mrs. Smith to leave the door unlocked for me.

Dick (with cool sarcasm): Do you intend to extend your call to that extent, Mr. Young?

Billy (embarrassed): No, not exactly.

Dick (looking in): Ef I'm not mistaken, the lamp is smoking, Mr. Young.

Billy (with decision): No it isn't.

Dick (persuasively, from without): It's a chahming wintah night, Miss Cohtlandt; the moon is just rising; come out and see it.

Billy (within): It's beastly cold, Miss Cortlandt; don't go out.

Dick (boldly): I almost forgot, Miss Cortlandt, I have a favor to ask of you.

Billy (promptly): So have I.

Dick (with dignity): I would like the pleasure—

Billy (chiming in): I would like the pleasure—

Dick (with greater dignity than before): I think it is a great pity if I cannot speak to Miss Cortlandt without your interruption.

Miss C. (surprised and puzzled): What do you want; I am sure I would be very glad to do both of you a favor?

Billy (frankly): Why, you see, both of us want the same favor, and both of us can't have it.

Miss C.: Oh, I see. Well, both of you come in and we will try to find some solution of the difficulty.

Billy (seized with a bright idea): I'll tell you, Dick, we might toss up, or draw cuts, or something.

Dick (with hauteur): No, I don't believe in leaving important things to chance. I will play you a game of billiards at Brown's.

Billy: No you don't; you know I can't play billiards worth a continental, and besides, I'd sooner settle this now.

Miss C.: I wish you two would tell me what you want; perhaps I could please both of you.

Billy (sweetly): I am sure you are quite able to please any one, but I'm afraid you can't please us both this time.

Miss C.: What can it be that you two want? (Thinks.)

Billy: Thought of anything, Dick?

Dick: No; you don't seem to want to agree to anything I propose.

Billy: Shall we toss up for it?

Dick (condescendingly): I suppose I must yield to you.

Billy (searches his pocket and finally produces a dime): Best two out of three. (Tosses. Miss C. looks on with an air of resignation.)

Dick: Heads!

Billy (a little disappointed): Heads it is. (Tosses again.)

Dick: Tails!

Billy: It's heads this time. (Tosses again, but this time in his excitement he tosses too high, fails to catch the coin, it falls to the floor)

and rolls away. Both search carefully for it; peep under settee, table, etc. Finally they give up in despair.)

Billy: Haven't you a coin about you, Dick?

Dick (crossly): No; I haven't.

Billy (seized with a bright idea): I'll tell you, Dick, let's leave it to Miss Cortlandt to decide.

Dick (with authority): The decision lay with Miss Cortlandt in the first place.

Billy (thoughtfully): I suppose so; but why—

Miss C. (beseechingly): Won't you please tell me now what you want?

Billy: Well, we both wanted to invite you to the prom.

Miss C. (sweetly): Oh! is that it? I'm so sorry, but I accepted Mr. Hardy's invitation an hour ago.

Tableau.

Curtain.

The Harcourt Party.

THE reception tendered by the young ladies of Harcourt Place Seminary Monday evening, May 4, without doubt surpassed all parties given by them in preceding years. At seven o'clock the ample parlors were thrown open, and the rooms were soon filled with the students of the College and Bexley, the guests from Mt. Vernon, the professors and their wives, and many citizens, together with a goodly number of cadets, whose gray uniforms formed a pleasing contrast to the evening dress of the men and the bright and tasteful costumes of the ladies.

The reception committee consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Hills, Miss Kerr, and Miss Hill, who cordially received the guests and passed them to the brilliant scene beyond. Promptly at eight o'clock the programs were distributed: after a few moments of subdued commotion, the company adjourned to the gymnasium and music room upstairs. Neddermeyer's orchestra, of Columbus, was seated in the "bridge," which connects the two rooms. In a few moments they began to play, and from this until midnight the floor presented a panorama of graceful figures and happy faces. The "Virginia Reel," in the middle of the evening, in which

about one-half of the couples participated, afforded much amusement, both to the dancers and to the onlookers.

The young ladies had spent considerable time in decorating the room, and the results were of the most complimentary nature. The gymnasium was decorated with dogwood and trimmed with yellow and white, the Harcourt colors. The music room, ornamented with lilacs and mauve, was the Kenyon room, and contained also cushioned lounges for those disinclined to dance. Refreshments were served in the K. M. A. room, trimmed tastefully in the red and blue of the school.

It was with deep regret that the last strains of the "Home, Sweet Home," waltz were heard, which announced to all that the pleasant succession of waltzes and two-steps was at an end. Slowly the company broke up, carrying with them the recollection of one of the most enjoyable evenings ever spent in Harcourt Place.

Professor Ingham's Lecture: Sparks and Rays.

WEDNESDAY evening, May 6, Professor Ingham delivered his lecture on Sparks and Rays, which constituted the second number of the course. To explain and illustrate the most interesting phenomena of the electric current, Professor Ingham and his assistant, Mr. Williams, had transferred to Philo Hall a quantity of apparatus and a large number of tubes in various degrees of exhaustion. The lecture began by a series of simple experiments illustrating the difference between disruptive and convective discharge of electricity. These were followed by another short series of experiments demonstrating the fact that, while the electric current passes with greater freedom through air as it becomes more rarified, yet this ceases to be true at a certain point, beyond which the current, as it approaches the negative pole, ceases to be luminous. It is here that the cathode ray is supposed to be generated. It has been known for some time that these rays passed out through the glass of the negative end of the tube and would excite phosphorescence in substances possessing that quality. Roentgen's discovery was that this excitement could be produced in spite of some intervening article. He first tried a covering of black cardboard; then proceeded to make experiments with different substances, woods and metals; and found that,

roughly speaking, they cast shadows proportionately to their specific gravity. He finally found that the cathode ray affected the sensitive plate of a camera; and thus by placing his hand before the case which contained the plate, the first shadow or silhouette picture of the flesh and bones of the hand was taken.

Professor Ingham stated that the difference between the so-called "cathode" and "X" rays was that the cathode ray is deflected by a magnet, while the X ray is not so affected.

Then the professor proceeded to illustrate with a stereopticon some of the instruments employed in these experiments. He also threw on the screen copies of the best "shadowgraphs" as yet taken. The lecture closed with presenting in the same manner the results of the investigations of Professor Ingham and a few of his friends. One of the two plates shown was of a hand in which not only the outline of the bones, but also their articulation, was very distinct, a result which is exceedingly hard to obtain. The other plate was a shadowgraph of a number of small articles—coins within a purse, the tang of a file in its handle, a pocket pincushion, etc.

As a whole, the lecture was very entertaining and instructive, each step being clearly shown before the next was taken up. The audience was unusually large and appreciative.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

PROGRAM of the fourth annual convention of the Brotherhood, in Ohio, held in Gambier, May 30-31:

SATURDAY.

1:45-2:00 P. M.—Organization.

2:00-2:45—Topic, "How Can We Make Our Chapter Work Productive of Results." Mr. W. G. Benham, Columbus, Ohio.

2:45-3:30—Topic, "Why Chapters Sometimes Fail." Mr. Charles G. Reade, Dayton, Ohio.

3:30-4:15—Topic, "How Can We Make the Bible an Interesting Study for Men?" Mr. Thomas H. Walbridge, Toledo, Ohio.

4:15-5:00—Report of State Council, followed by business sessions.

7:00—Topic, "The Social Quality of Brotherhood Work." Mr. W. L. Terrance, Cleveland, Ohio.

Topic, "The Educational Aspect of Brotherhood Work." Mr. W. B. Thompson, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Question Box. By G. K. Shurtleff.

SUNDAY.

7:30 A. M.—Corporate Communion.

10:30—Morning Prayer, and "Charge to Brotherhood." Rt. Rev. W. O. Leonard, D. D., Bishop of Ohio.

3:00 P. M.—Topic, "The Claims of the Brotherhood on Educated Men." President-elect William F. Peirce, of Kenyon College.

Topic, "Manly Christianity."

Topic, "The Reason for the Existence of the Brotherhood." Rev. Y. P. Morgan, Dayton, Ohio.

7:30—Evening Prayer and Sermon.

(Detailed account of the convention will appear in the next issue.)

Athletics.

OTTERBEIN 28—KENYON 22.

THE Inter-Collegiate series of base ball games scheduled by Kenyon, opened at Gambier May 5, with Otterbein as the visiting team.

The day was a beautiful one for the spectators, but the clear blue sky and spring wind blowing across the field made it almost impossible for the outfielders to judge fly balls accurately.

The Kenyon team, arrayed in their new suits of gray and Yale blue, made a pretty appearance at practice. The snappy preliminary practice of the Otterbein team gave promise of a close game, but this promise was soon lost in the rapid succession of errors which marked the playing of both teams. Decided lack of team work was shown by each, and the game, at no extended period, showed the steady playing which usually characterizes the latter portion of the season.

Both teams batted heavily, and there was such a superabundance of errors that the scorer ceased to keep an account of them after the fifth inning.

Otterbein went first to the bat, and by timely hitting, and costly errors by Kenyon, succeeded in gaining five runs.

Kenyon, by means of hits by Clark and Wilson, and balks by Otterbein pitcher, scored two runs.

In the second inning Otterbein managed to obtain six more runs, while Kenyon, by good batting and corresponding errors of Otterbein, also scored six runs.

In the third, Otterbein scored three more runs, but was shut out in the fourth, sixth, and seventh innings, scoring six runs in the fifth and two in the eighth. Kenyon, in turn, scored, by timely hitting, two runs in the second, two in the fourth, five in the fifth, and three in the eighth, being shut out in the sixth and seventh. Burnett, meanwhile, had to leave the game, and Daly was substituted.

At the end of the eighth inning the score stood 22 to 20 in favor of Otterbein. Here was plainly the opportunity to win the game, and the excitement on both sides was intense as Otterbein went to the bat in the final inning.

At this period two errors and a hit placed three men on bases, when Lloyd, Otterbein's first baseman, came to the bat and knocked a home run. This score was soon increased by two more and the side retired.

This was Kenyon's last opportunity. Clark made a nice single, but was caught asleep on the first base. Myers knocked out a pretty single and scored on Esselburne's three-base bit. Things now looked well for Kenyon. Esselburne scored, but two outs closed the inning, leaving Otterbein victor—score 28 to 22.

The features of the game were Lloyd's home run and Wilson's fine base running and throwing. The following is the make-up:

OTTERBEIN.

Miller.....	Short Stop
Long.....	Second Base
Bushong.....	Third Base
Teter.....	Right Field
Lloyd.....	First Base
Keller.....	Left Field
Matthews.....	Catcher
Clements.....	Center Field
Clark.....	Pitcher

KENYON.

Jacobs.....	Right and Left Field
Clark.....	Third Base
Myers.....	Short Stop
Esselburne.....	Pitcher
Sawyer.....	First Base
Wilson.....	Center Field
Burnett.....	Left Field
Daly.....	Right Field
Williams.....	Second Base
Hollenbach.....	Catcher

SCORE BY INNINGS.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Otterbein	5	6	3	0	6	0	2	0	6—28
Kenyon	2	6	2	2	5	0	0	3	2—22

WITTENBERG 18—KENYON 11.

May 9 dawned fair and beautiful upon the hills of Gambier, and nature seemed to promise Kenyon's representatives a victory. But Dame Fortune, ever fickle, deserted us while the game was yet young and perched herself upon the banner of our scarlet-coated rivals, who marched away in triumph to pursue again in Springfield's quiet, their psychological researches. The Kenyon team did much better work than in the previous game, and retired with pleasing regularity the first three men of the visiting team amid the cheers of the onlookers.

In the first inning for Kenyon, Burnett got a nice hit and Straw was given a base on balls. Both scored on sacrifice hits by Myers and Esselburne. This placed Kenyon in the lead.

In the second inning Wittenberg tied the score, and Kenyon promptly added two more runs to her credit. Wittenberg managed to gather in one run in the third, while Kenyon was retired without scoring.

At the beginning of the fourth, Kenyon was still ahead, and the possibility of victory seemed tantalizingly near. But this possibility was soon buried beneath the avalanche which finally gave Wittenberg eight runs.

The remainder of the game was cleverly contested, but Wittenberg's lead proved too great to be overcome. During the latter portion of the game, Myers relieved Esselburne and did good work.

Kenyon succeeded in shutting out the visitors in the sixth, seventh, and eighth, and were themselves retired without scoring in the seventh and eighth innings. The final score was 18 to 11, in favor of Wittenberg.

It must be said, in justice to the gentlemen of Wittenberg's team, a proportion of whom were college men, that they bore their victory very graciously, showing thus the attractive features of college association. The following is the make-up:

WITTENBERG.				KENYON.						
Black	First Base	Burnett	Left Field							
Pleik	Third Base	Straw	Third Base							
Donuhue	Catcher	Myers	Short Stop							
McMillan	Left Field	Esselburne	Pitcher							
Pring	Center Field	Sapp	Catcher							
Becker	Short Stop	Jacobs	Right Field							
Pleip	Right Field	Hollenbach	First Base							
Thomas	Pitcher	Williams	Second Base							
Snyder	Second Base	Wilson	Center Field							
SCORE BY INNINGS.....		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Wittenberg.....	0	2	1	8	4	0	0	0	3	—18
Kenyon	2	2	0	2	3	1	0	0	1	—11

Events of Commencement Week.

Sunday—

10:30 A. M.—Address to Senior Class.

7:00 P. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

Monday—

9:00 A. M.—Field Day.

2:00 P. M.—Base Ball Game with Delaware.

8:00 P. M.—Promenade Concert.

Tuesday—

9:00 A. M.—Tennis Finals.

2:00 P. M.—Band Concert.

4:00 P. M.—Harcourt Commencement.

8:00 P. M.—Sophomore Hop.

Wednesday—

9:00 A. M.—Phi Beta Kappa Exercises.

10:00 A. M.—Bexley Exercises.

2:30 P. M.—Senior Class Day Exercises.

8:00 P. M.—Dramatic Entertainment.

10:00 P. M.—Fraternity Banquets.

Thursday—

9: A. M.—Trustee Meeting.

10:00 A. M.—Commencement.

3:00 P. M.—Alumni Meeting.

8:00 P. M.—Senior Reception.

Alumni Notes.

'48. DR. N. Y. SCOTT, of Cleveland, Ohio, died May 5, of organic disease of the heart, after a period of illness extending over two years. The funeral was held May 6. He was one of Cleveland's most able practitioners, and had, besides, a reputation all over the State as one of the most eminent in his profession. In regard to his life, we clip the following from the Mt. Vernon Republican:

"Dr. Scott was born in Culpepper County, Virginia, January 25, 1822. At the age of ten he came to this county, where he resided until he had completed his professional studies. He was graduated from Kenyon College in 1848, standing high up in his classes. He was a tutor in Kenyon for some years, and studied medicine under Professor Thrall. He practiced in Gambier and then in Shadeville, near Columbus. In 1862 he removed to Cleveland, where he was at once recognized as a leader in his profession, and ever since he went there he has been connected as professor with the Cleveland Medical Colleges and has enjoyed a large and lucrative practice."

'78. We clip the following from the Wichita Business Journal, in regard to Professor Chester F. Adams:

"The Principal of the Commercial Department is one of those whose labors caused the success of the Southwestern Business College. He left it in a prosperous condition. He has since occupied the positions of Associate Examiner, Institute Instructor, and President of the County Teachers' Association, each with marked ability.

"He is a graduate of Kenyon College (Ohio), excelling in the mathematics and sciences. For high scholarship he was admitted into the Phi Beta Kappa honorary society."

It may be of interest to our readers to learn that Thomas C. Laughlin, now studying in the Princeton Theological Seminary, took the first Maitland prize, \$100, for the best exegesis in his class. Mr. Laughlin was an instructor in Kenyon College during the year '93-4, assisting in the Department of Greek and German.

'80. The Kenyon Collegian—Gentlemen: The following poems by a former Kenyon student, recently published, will have an interest for old Kenyon boys of twenty years ago. I believe the first, "Kokosing," is purely imaginative. At the same time, the name of the fair one will doubtless awaken memories of one of the loveliest, sweetest girls that ever graced the walks of Gambier.

"80."

KOKOSING.

Run little river, away, away,
Through woodland, and meadow, and moor,
And water the field of the haughty churl,
And sing past the poor man's door.

Flash little river, so bright, so bright,
With your silver waves, in the sun—
Were I like thee—from morn till night—
I would rest when the day is done.

But O, little river, so fair, so fair,
Do you remember one day,
When I strolled with Jennie upon your banks,
While you merrily ran away?

Your voice was never so gay, so gay,
And her's was ne'er so sweet, so sweet—
So under a maple, I told my love,
While you rippled, and sang at our feet.

CAST OFF THE LINES.

Cast off the lines: too long my bark
Has chafed on the harbor tide;
I long to spread the farewell sail,
And seek the ocean wide.

I know not what awaits me, where
The sky and water meet;
But whether foul, or whether fair,
The change will be most sweet.

Then wave God-speed from off the pier,
And build the beacon light—
But heave no sigh, and shed no tear,
While I recede from sight.

News—College.

REV. DR. BENSON laid the foundation stone of the new Episcopal Church, Galena, Ohio. The old edifice was destroyed by fire and the new structure has been built by the efforts of Wilder, Bexley, '96. Great credit is due him for his unselfish labors.

Hathaway, '97, has returned and will take up work with the class in the fall.

Miss Ransom, teacher of music at Harcourt Place, assisted by her pupils, gave a most delightful musicale in the assembly room in Louis Hall, April 25. The numbers were well chosen and artistically rendered. Miss Surdo's rendition of "Waldidyll" is never to be forgotten. Miss Bates, Miss Lilly Rust, Miss Curtis, and Miss Lowe each thrilled the audience with delight. An informal dance closed the most enjoyable evening.

Harris, '96, and Southworth, '98, representing Chapter Chi, left on Wednesday, May 20, to attend the convention of the Northern Division of Delta Tau Delta. Southworth returned May 25, Harris June 9.

Phil Stanbery, '98, and Wertheimer, '99, representing Iota Chapter, attended the Psi Upsilon convention at Ann Arbor, on May 14.

Bill Blake, who has been out of college all the year, has returned to college.

Kenyon College has at last a perfect running track. The Freshmen were granted a holiday on May 11, and the remaining classes on May 12. Between them the bulk of the work was done.

Dr. and Mrs. Bodine paid a flying trip to the Hill on May 14.

The first scheduled game of base ball was not played, owing to the disbanding of the Dennison team.

Robinson's circus visited Mt. Vernon May 2. Some of the students have not yet forgotten the proclivities of childhood, and so the base ball game with Otterbein, scheduled for that day, was postponed. Reason assigned, "Rain."

Mr. Thomas M. Sloane, Diocesan Inspector of Buildings, made his annual visit May 2 and 3.

Philo met for the last time this year on May 1. A mock trial had been arranged for the evening. A worthy Sophomore was indicted for smiling at a Harcourt maiden. The victim pleaded "not guilty," and although the offence was, without a doubt, established in the minds of his colleagues, an obstinate juryman, perhaps an accomplice in the deed of darkness, procured a verdict in his favor. The name of the maiden was withheld. After the trial Philo adjourned till the fall.

At a meeting of the Trustees May 8, the following changes were made in the work of the various members of the faculty for the coming year: Dr. Sterling will keep his classes in Physiology and Botany, and take, in addition, Sophomore and Junior Mathematics. Dr. Benson will still occupy the Chair of Latin, and will take, in addition, Bible History and Evidence. Professor Peirce will give up his class in Sophomore History, which will be taken by Dr. Jones, of the Seminary. Professor Streibert will take the Chair of Greek. Professor Ingham will occupy the Bowler Chair of Physics and Chemistry, and will conduct the classes in Astronomy and Geology. Professor Ames, in addition to the English Department, will have charge of the Freshman Mathematics.

A. J. Cummins, '97, attended the Alpha Delta Phi convention at Detroit, May 6 to 9.

The second team played an interesting series of base ball games with K. M. A. The result is as follows:

May 6th, Second team, 17; K. M. A., 14.

May 13th, Second team, 7; K. M. A., 14.

May 19th, Second team, 31; K. M. A., 6.

The initial dance on the new floor in Rosse Hall took place May 9. Permission had been obtained from Mrs. Hills to allow the young ladies of Harcourt to be present. There were about thirty couples in all, and each one seemed to be having a good time. An orchestra had been obtained from Mt. Vernon, and the dancing was kept up till twelve o'clock. The floor is perfect.

Robert C. Ryder is pursuing studies here, preparatory to re-entering his class at Yale in the fall.

May 12 a class of six were confirmed by Bishop Leonard. The bishop remained in Gambier a few days.

Ryder, O. S. U.'s last year's foot ball coach, spent a few days in Gambier a short time ago.

Beach Clark, '98, took a wheeling trip to Marion and Cardington May 12 to 16.

Barber, '98, and Southworth, '98, paid a short visit to Cincinnati May 14.

The election of speakers for the Senior Class-day resulted as follows: Historian, E. G. Martin; Prophet, H. A. Barber; Speech of Dedication, L. H. Burnett; Class Orator, R. L. Harris.

Harcourt.

MRS. WARDER, of Washington, D. C., formerly of Springfield, Ohio, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Thorou, lately paid a visit to her niece, Miss Ormsbee.

The Harcourt girls were very glad of the privilege of helping christen the new floor at Rosse Hall. They were all most enthusiastic over the dance there.

Miss Anna Rust left Gambier the 26th of last month to take her entrance examinations at Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. Wadsworth and her daughter, from Hudson, lately spent a Sunday visiting the school. Before leaving, Mrs. Wadsworth entered her daughter for the coming year.

Mrs. Phifer, of London, spent Sunday, the 10th inst., with her daughter.

The Commencement address at Harcourt will be delivered this year by Dean Williams, of Cleveland.

K. M. A.

MUCH interest is being taken by all the cadets in the coming Field Day, which is to be on June 3. Thirty names are entered, and no doubt some of the old records will be broken, as K. M. A. has a number of good men this year. The boys are entering into the different contests much better this year than they did last, and there are now five contestants for the prize-speaking medal.

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson spent a few days with their son.

Cadet Halle was called home by the death of his mother, but has now returned to finish his year.

Cadet Lou Demming has returned from his home, where he has been for the past three weeks on account of sickness in the family.

Although the team was organized rather late in the season, it has been playing fine ball; the only thing they need is a good pitcher. The few games that have been lost this season were lost by the poor pitching. A second and third team have been organized, but the third is doing the best work.

Exchanges.

WE are glad to welcome the S. Stephen's Messenger, a literary monthly, to the list of our exchanges. It is a well-edited and neatly gotten up. The May editorials are especially sound and wholesome.

Oberlin College is discussing "College Fun," with a view to placing the student on his honor by instituting student government.

A SERIOUS LOVE SPELL.

A young lady sings in our choir
Whose hair is the color of phoir,
But her charm is unique,
She has such a fair chique
It is really a charm to be nhoir.

Whenever she looks down the aisle
She gives me a beautiful smaisle,
And of all her beaux
I am certain she sheaux
She likes me the best all the whaisle.

Last Sunday she wore a new sacque,
Low-cut at the front and the bacque,
And a lovely boquet
Worn in such a cute wuet
As only a few girls have the knacque.

Some day, ere she grows to antique,
In marriage her hand I shall sique;
If she's not a coquette,
Which I'd greatly regruette,
She shall share my six dollars a wique.

—McMasters Univ. Monthly.